## **Fucked Up**

## **Haystak**

Man, you need a ride? Uh naw, I'm goodStepped out the club with triple vision Couldn't fit my keys in the ignition

Swerving all over the road

Ah whatever, her name is giving me throatA head-on collision waiting to happen Rapper dies in traffic accident

Yeah right, I get like this every nightMost knights I'm so fucked up

I don't even remember leavin' the club

Where my keys are, where my drawers are

How'd I get home, who these whores are What happened, I must have been in the zone

Room start spinning and then it was on

Popped a few Oxycontins

Told my old lady don't ask why bitchFucked up tryin' to escape the drama

Don't want to think about my pill or my baby's momma

I'm fucked up, ah takin' a breather

Don't want to think about my job or no Monday either I'm fucked up, seeing planets and stars

Weed, X pills and Xanax bars

I'm fucked up, uppers downers what ever you like

Everybody get high tonightPurple swollen, can't quit lickin' my lips

Heart pounding, feels like it's gonna come through my ribs

Tracers of bitches as they pass by, hi, hi

Get away bitch, nothing's up with us

Stop talkin', you're fuckin' up my buzzCan't you see I'm my private place?

Sweating like a motherfucker give me some space

Stack, are you okay? I think he's dead, help

Why don't you shut the fuck up?I was rollin' like Michelin's, heard ya talkin' I just wasn't listenin'

Floatin' in the ocean with a couple of fisherman

Fish for bitches bate hooks with Benjamin's

Now, I'm back out here where it's all real

You owe me two more pills, so I can feelFucked up tryin' to escape the drama

Don't want to think about my pill or my baby's momma

I'm fucked up, ah takin' a breather

Don't want to think about my job or no Monday either I'm fucked up, seeing planets and stars

Weed, X pills and Xanax bars

I'm fucked up, uppers downers what ever you like

Everybody get high tonightDeep breaths, nice thoughts, three, two, one, lift off

Oh, everything in the room melting, too many shrooms

Hold my breath, close my eyes

Then I start feeling all fuzzy insideLast time I felt like this, I was on four or five picas fish?

Ah, this is bliss, get away bitch, nah give me a kiss

Eat this but I'm already on two
It's just a little gift from me to youShe sat down, wouldn't stop blabbing
Fuckin' up my high, goddamn it
Would this bitch please shut her mouth?
Security put this bitch outFucked up tryin' to escape the drama
Don't want to think about my pill or my baby's momma
I'm fucked up, ah takin' a breather
Don't want to think about my job or no Monday eitherI'm fucked up, seeing planets and stars
Weed, X pills and Xanax bars
I'm fucked up, uppers downers what ever you like
Everybody get high tonight

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